He did his best, but his best was poor;
The balls served to him on his side staid;
And thus it went on for a round or more,
Till, anxious, he ventured to ask the score.
"The score? Why, it's Thirty—Love," she

"And Love? What is love?" he fain would Yet blushed to ask it, for he could see that pardonless ignorance he must show; but she calmly answered him, speaking "Why, Love is nothing, you know," said she.

The sun of that summer day is set; That season is gone, as seasons go; But his heart was eaught in that tennis net, and they might have been playing partners

yet Had she not given her answer: "No." He plays no tennis at all this year,
But he mopes, and moans, and sighs—
heigho!—
That fate is so hard, and life is so drear;
And, worse than all else, he remembers clear;
That "Love is nothing"—she told him so.
—C. F. Coburn, in Century.

THE ELDER'S BACKSLIDE:

His Trip to Macon and What Befell Him on the Journey.

good men never kiss their wives. But had long ago discouraged all amorous demonstrations on the part of her liege window had been raised, and in the yard tons, hooks, needles and all the many etceteras of an industrious bousewife's basket. The elder was laboriously assorting these postcript commissions in his mory, well knowing that to return with

Elder Brown mounted his patient steed that stood sleepily motionless in the warm sunlight, with his great pointed ears displayed to the right and left. "Well six which has been sunlighted to the right and left." their owner had grown tired of the life raining for the pleasures of frequent rest

"And, elder, don't you forgit them calker scraps, or you'll be wantin' kiver soon Elder Brown did not turn his head. merely let the whip hand, which had been checked in its backward motion, fall as he answered mechanically. The beast he bestrode responded with a rapid whisking of its tail and a great show of effort, as it ambled off down the sandy road, the rider's long legs seeming now and then to touch

But as the zigzag panels of the rail fence crept behind him, and he felt the freedom of the morning beginning to act upon his well-trained blood, the mechanical man-ner of the old man's mind gave place to a mild exuberance. A weight seemed to be lifting from it ounce by ounce as the fence. panels, the weedy corners, the persimmon sprouts and sassafras bushes, crept away behind him, so that by the time a mile lay between him and the life partner of his joys and sorrows he was in a reasonably contented frame of mind, and still

proving. It was a queer figure that crept along he road that cheery May morning. It was tall and gaunt, and had been for thirty years or more. The long head, hald on top covered behind with iron-gray hair, and in front with a short tangled growth that curled and kinked in every direction, was surmounted by an old-fashioned stove-pipe hat, worn and stained, but eminently impressive. An old-fashioned Henry Clay cloth cost, stained and threadbare, divided itself impartially over the donkey's back and dangled on his sides. This was all hat remained of the elder's wedding suit of forty years ago. Only constant care and use of late years limited to extra occapreserved it so long. The ers had soon parted company with their friends. The substitutes were red which, while they did not well match his court costume, were better able to withstand the old man's if, in addition to his frequent religious excursions astride his beast, there ever was a man who was fond

sitting down with his feet higher than his head, it was this self-same Elder The morning expanded, and the old man leader in his church, the elder at home was must be admitted, an uncomplaining slave. To the intense astonishment of the beast he rode, there came new vigor into the whacks which fell upon his flanks; and the beast allowed astonishment to surprise him into real life and decided motion. mewhere in the elder's expanding soul a tune had begun to ring. Possibly he took up the far faint tune that came from the straggling gang of negroes away off in the field, as they slowly chopped amid the thread-like rows of cotton plants which lined the level ground, for the melody he hummed softly and then sang strongly, in the quavering, catchy tones of a good old country churchman, was: "I'm glad sal-

country churchman, was: "I'm giad salvation's free."

It was during the singing of this hymm that Elder Brown's regular motion-inspiring strokes were for the first time varied. He began to hold his hickory up at certain pauses in the melody, and beat the changes upon the sides of his astonished steed. The chorus under this arrangement was,

"I'm glad salvation's free, I'm glad salvation's free, I'm glad salvation's free for all, I'm glad salvation's free. Wherever there is an italic, the hickory descended. It fell about as regularly and after the fashion of the stick beating upon the bass drum during a funeral march beast, although convinced that something serious was impending, did not consider a funeral march appro-priate for the occasion. He prod, at first, with vigorous whisk-of his tail and a rapid shifting ears. Finding these demonstrations alling, and convinced that some urgent cause for hurry had suddenly invaded the elder's serenity, as it had his own, he began to cover the ground with frantic leaps that would have surprised his owner could be have realized what was going on. But Elder Brown's eyes were half closed,

well-founded, the shote sped out from un-der the gigantic missile hurled at him by the donkey, and scampered down the road, turning first one ear and then the other to detect any sounds of pursuit. The donkey, also convinced that the object before which also convinced that the object before which he had halted was supernatural, started to back violently upon seeing it apparently turn to a man. But seeing that it had turned to nothing but a man, he wandered up into the deserted fence corner, and began to nibble refreshment from a scrub

But the truth forced its way to the front in his disordered understanding at last, and with painful dignity he staggered into an upright position, and regained his beaver. He was shocked again. Never before in all the long years it had served him had he seen it in such shape. The truth is, Elder Brown had never before tried to stand on his head in it. As calmly as possible he began to straighten it out, caring stand on his head in it. As calmly as possible he began to straighten it out, caring but little for the dust upon his garments. The beaver was his special crown of dignity. To lose it was to be reduced to a level with the common wool-hat herd. He did his best, pulling, pressing and pushing, but the hat did not look astural when he had finished. It seemed to have been laid off into counties, sections and town lots. Like a well-cut jewel tions and town lots. Like a well-cut it had a face for him, view it from whatever point he chose, a quality which so impressed him that a lump gathered in his throat, and his eyes winked vigorously.

Elder Brown was not, however. for tears. He was a man of action. The sudden vision which met his wandering gaze, the donkey calmly chewing scrub might have seen that the mixture in buds, with the green juice already cozing the glass he bore had slightly changed from the corners of his frothy mouth, acted color and increased in quantity. But the gaze, the donkey calmly upon him like magic. He was, after all, only human, and when he got hands upon a piece of brush, he thrashed the poor beast until it seemed as though even its already half-tanned hide would be eternally ruined. Therewell, a shared and sipping the cooling drink. nally ruined. Thoroughly exhausted at

"Good-mornin', sir." Elder Brown leaned over the little pine picket which divided the book-keepers' de-Elder Brown told his wife good-bye at the farm-house door as mechanically as though his proposed trip to Macon, ten will be a decade lay deep on the eld books, shelves, and the furst ture to her lips before the fountain. It was a decade lay deep on the eld books, shelves, a pretty picture, and he turned back, remiles away, was an every-day affair, and the familiar advertisements of guano while, as a matter of fact, many years had and fertilizers which decorated the room. elapsed since, unaccompanied, he set foot in | An old stove, rusty with the nicotine conthe city. He did not kiss her. Many very tributed by farmers during the previous season while waiting by its glowing sides for their cotton to be sold, stood straight small blame attaches to the elder for his up in a bed of sand, and festoons of cobomission on this occasion, since his wife webs clung to the upper sashes of the had long ago discouraged all amorous murky windows. The lower sash of one filling the parting moments with a rattling without, nearly an acre in extent, lay a few bales of cotton, with jarged holes in their ends, just as the sampler had left list of directions concerning thread, but-tons, hooks, needles and all the many these familiar points, for the figure at the came over him familiar to every man who desk kept serenely at his task, and deigned has been "in his cups." As a matter of

"Good-mornin', sir," said Elder Brown again, in his most dignified tones. "Is Mr. Thomas in?"
"Good-morning, sir," said the figure.

burden their weight inflicted upon him, and was, old soldier fashion, ready to forego the once rigid alertness of early

When he arrivel and his state of mind had at rare intervals and he ever backside when he arrivel and his state of mind had during the twenty years of the new era, and Mrs. Brown herself used to say that all thought I mout be able to make some the "sugar in his turned to gall before the man of business.

Mrs. Brown herself used to say that all thought I mout be able to make some the "sugar in his turned to gall before the man of business." arrangements with you to git some money. but I reckon I was mistaken." The warehouse man came nearer. "This is Mr. Brown, I believe. I did not recognize you at once. You are not in "No; my wife usually 'tends to the town bizness, while I run the church and farm. ot a fall from my donkey this morning. said, noticing a quizzical, interrogating look upon the face before him, "and fel squar' on the hat." He made a pretense

smoothing it. The man of business had already lost interest. "How much money will you want, Mr. Brown?"
"Well, about seven hundred dollars,"
said the elder, replacing his hat, and turning a furtive look upon the warehouse man. The other was tapping with his pencil upon the little shelf lying across the

"I can get von five hundred." 'But I oughter have seven." "Can't arrange for that amount. Wait ill later in the season, and come again Money is very tight now. How much cotton will you raise?" "Well, I count on a hundr'd bales, An' ou can't git the sev'n hundr'd dollars?" "Like to oblige you, but can't right now will fix it for you later on." "Well," said the elder, slowly, "fix up he papers for five, an' I'll make it go as

far as possible." The papers were drawn. A note was made out for \$552.50, for the interest was at one and a half per cent. for seven nonths, and a mortgage on ten mules nging to the elder was drawn and signed. The elder then promised to send his cotton to the warehouse to be sold in the fall, and with a curt "Anything else?" and "Thankee, that's all," the two parted. Elder Brown now made an effort to re call the supplemental commissions shouted to him upon his departure, intending to execute them first, and then take his written list item by item. His mental resolves had just reached this point when a new thought made itself known. Passe were puzzled to see the old man suddenly snatch his head-piece off and peer with an intent and awe-struck air into its irregular

Some of them were shocked when he suddenly and vigorously ejacu-"Hannah-Maria-Jemimy! goldarn an blue blazes! He had suddenly remembered having placed his memoranda in that hat, and as ne studied its empty depths his mind picured the important scrap fluttering along the sandy scene of his early morning tumble. It was this that caused him to graze an oath with less margin than he had

allowed himself in twenty years. What would the old lady say. Alas! Elder Brown knew too well. What she would not say was what puzzled him. But as he stood bare-headed in the sunlight a sense of utter desolation came and dwelt with him. His eye rested up in sleeping Balaam anchored to a post in the street, and so as he recalled the treachery that lay at the base of all his affliction, gloom was added to the desolation.

To turn back and search for the lost aper would have been worse than useless paper would have them worse than useless Only one course was open to him, and a p went the leader of his people. He called at the grocery; he invaded the recesses of the dry goods establishments; he ransacked the hardware stores; and wherever he went he made life a burden for the clerks, overhauling show-cases and pulling down whole shelves of stock. Occasion-ally an item of his memoranda would ome to light, and thrusting his hand into ris capacious pocket, where lay the proceeds of his check, he would pay for it upon the spot, and insist on having it rolled up. To the suggestion of the slave whom he had in charge for the time being that the articles be laid aside until he had

"Now you look here, sonny," he said, in the dry-goods store, "I'm conducting this revival, an' I don't need no help in my line. Just you tie them stockin's up an' lemme have 'em. Then I know I've got 'em." As each purchase was promptly paid for, and change had to be secured, the clerk earned

his salary for that day at least. and he was singing at the top of his voice.
Lost in a trance of divine exultation, for
the felt the effects of the invigorating motion, bent only on making the airring with
the lines which he dimly imagined
the lines which he dimly imagined
were drawing upon him the eyes
of the whole female congregation, he was
supremely unconscious that his beast was

the presumption that never before in all his varied life had he seen such a singular little creature. End over end went the man of prayer, finally bringing up full length in the sand, striking just as he should have shouted "free" for the fourth time in his glorious chorus.

Fully convinced that his alarm had been well-founded, the shorte sped out from universe.



The spruce young man let the syrup tream into the glass as he smiled affably Thinking, perhaps, to draw out the odd character, he ventured upon a jest himelf, repeating a pun invented by the man who made the first soda fountain. With a sweep of his arm he cleared away the swarm of insects as he remarked: "People who like a fly in theirs are easily accomodated."

It was from sheer good-nature only that Elder Brown replied, with his usual broad social smile: "Well, a fly now an' then lon't hurt nobody." Now if there is anybody in the world who prides himself on knowing a thing or two, it is the spruce young man who presides over a soda fountain. This particular young gentleman did not even deem a reply necessary. He vanished an instant, and when he returned a close observer g scrub might have seen that the mixture in cozing the glass he bore had slightly changed

and sipping the cooling drink.

As Elder Brown paid his small score he last, he wearily straddled his saddle, and with his chin upon his brest esumed the lieve that when he had finished his trading, and the little blue-stringed packages had been stored away, could the poor donkey have made his appearance at the door, and gazed with his meek, fawn-like eyes into his master's, he would have obtained full partment of a Macon warehouse from the and free forgiveness.

Floer Brown paused at the door as he room in general, and surveyed the well-

long ride homeward.

"Fix it up again, sonny," he said, renewing his broad, confiding smile, as the spruce young man poised a glass inquiringly. The living automaton went through same motions as before, and again Elder Brown quaffed the fatal mixture. What a singular power is habit? Up to this time Elder Brown had been entirely innocent of transgression, but with the old alcoholic fire in his veins, twenty years fact, the elder would have been a confirmed drunkard twenty years before had his wife been less strong-minded. She took the reins into her own hands when she found that his business and strong drink did not mix well, worked him into the church, and sustained his resolutions by making it difficult and dangerous for him to get to is toddy. She became the business The elder was not in the best of humor of the family, and he the spiritual. Only when he arrived, and his state of mind had at rare intervals did he ever "backslide" of the family, and he the spiritual. Only

her never doubted it. But Elder Brown's sin during the remainder of the day contained an element of responsibility. As he moved majestically down toward where Balaam slept in the sunlight, he felt no fatigue. There was a glow upon his cheek-bones, and a faint upon his prominent nose. He nodded familiarly to people as he met them, and saw not the look of amusement which succeeded astonishment upon the various faces. When he reached the neighborhood of Balaam it suddenly occurred to him that he might have forgotten some one paused to think. Then a brilliant idea rose in his mind. He would forestall blame disarm anger with kindness-he would purchase Hannah a bonnet. What woman's heart ever failed to soften at sight of a new bonnet

As I have stated, the elder was a man of action. He entered a store near at hand. "Good morning," said an affable gen-tleman with a Hebrew countenance, approaching. "Good-mornin', good-mornin'," said the

Rider, piling his bundles on the counter. "I hope you are well?" Elder Brown ex-tended his hand fervidly. "Quite well, I thank you. What--" "And the little wife?" said Elder Brown. affectionately retaining the Jew's hand.

"And the little ones-quite well, I hope, Yes, sir; all well, thank you. Some thing I can do for you?"

The affable merchant was trying to recall his customer's name. "Not now, not now, thankee. If you please to let my bundles stay untell I come

"Can't I show you something? Hat, 'Not now. Be back bimeby." Was it chance or fate that brought Elder from in front of a bar? The glasses none bright upon the shelves as the swingng door flapped back to let out a coatless lerk, who passed him with a rush, chewing upon a farewell mouthful of brownend and bologna. Elder Brown beheld or an instant the familiar scene within. The screws of his resolution had been loosened. At sight of the glistening bar the whole moral structure of twenty years came tumbling down. Mechanically he

ntered the saloon, and laid a silver quarter upon the bar as he said: 'A little whisky an' suger." of the bar-tender worked like a fakir's in a side show as he set out the glass with its ittle quota of "short sweetening" and a cut-glass decanter, and sent a half-tumbler of water spinning along from the upper end of the bar with a dime in change. "Whisky is higher'n used to be," Elder Brown; but the bar-tender was taking another order, and did not hear him. Elder Brown stirred away the sugar, and let a steady stream of red liquid flow into the glass. He swallowed the drink as un-

concernedly as though his morning tod had never been suspended, and pocketed the change. "But it ain't any better than it was," he concluded, as he passed out. He did not even seem to realize that he had done anything extraordinary. There was a millinery store up the stree and thither with uncertain step he wended his way, feeling a little more elate, and altogether sociable. A pretty, black-eyec girl, struggling to keep down her mirth, came forward and faced him behind the counter. Elder Brown lifted his faded hat

with the politeness, if not the grace, of a Castilian, and made a sweeping bow. Again he was in his element. But he did not speak. A shower of odds and ends, small packages, thread, needles and but-tons, released from their prison, rattled down about him. The girl laughed. She could not help it.

And the elder, leaning his hand on the counter, laughed, too, until several other girls came half-way to the front. Then they, hiding behind counters and suspended cloaks, laughed and snickered until they reconvulsed the elder's vis-a-vis, who had been making desperate efforts to esume her demure appearance.

"Let me help you, sir," she said, coming rom behind the counter, upon seeing Elder

for a search. He waved her back majes-tically. "No, my dear, no; can't allow it. You mout sile them purty fingers. No, in the night there rose and quivered a ma'am. No gen'l'man 'll 'low er lady to do such a thing." The elder was gently forcing the girl back to her place. "Leave it to me. I've picked up bigger things'n nized it, and replied, until the silence of the city was destroyed. The odd of the city was destroyed.

old man was not conscious of the sarcasm. He only saw reproach. His face straightened, and he regarded the girl soberly.
"Mebbe you're right, my dear; mebbe I

terrible strain, but the elder did not notice speech from the top of the table; another heroically: She answered impersonated Hamlet; and finally Elder Brown was lifted into a chair and sang a "Perfectly, sir. It is an exquisite camp-meeting song This was rendered by him with startling effect. He stood up-"I think you're whistlin' again. Nancy's | right, with his hat jauntily knocked to one head's red, red as a woodpeck's. Sorrel's side, and his coat tails ornamented with a only half-way to the color of her top-knot, an' it do seem like red oughter to soot red. Nancy's red, an' the hat's red; like goes with like, an' birds of a feather flock admirable representation of Balaam's together." The old man laughed man be head, executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head, executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head, executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the dam the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard from the sound to head executed by some artist with billiard the

together." The old man laughed until his cheeks were wet. The girl, beginning to feel a little un- As the Elder sang his favorite hymn, easy, and seeing a customer entering, rapidly fixed up the bonnet, took fifteen dollars out of a twenty-dollar bill, and calmly asked the elder if he wanted any-thing also. He theret his observed the control of laughter. thing else. He thrust his change some- The exhibition came to a close by the where into his clothes, and beat a retreat. where into his clothes, and beat a retreat.

thad occurred to him that he was nearly fell into his beloved hat. He arose and

shouted: "Whoa, Balaam!" Again he seized the nearest weapon, and sought satisfaction. The young gentleman with political sentiments was knocked under the table, and Hamlet only escaped injury by beating the infuriated elder into the street. What next? Well, I hardly know. How the elder found Balaam is a mystery yet; not that Balaam was hard to find, but that the old man was in no condition to find anything. Still he did, and climbing laboriously into the saddle, he held on stapidly while the hungry beast struck out Hannah Brown did not sleep that night Sleep would not come. Hour after hour passed, and her wrath refused to be quell She tried every conceivable method, but time hung heavily. It was not quite well-worn family Bible aside. It had been her mother's, and amid all the anxieties and tribulations incident to the life of a

Elder Brown's step began to lose its erable husband to manage, it had been her tiser. buoyancy. He found himself utterly un- mainstay and comfort. She had freable to walk straight. There was an quently read it in anger, page after page uncertain straddle in his gait that carried without knowing what was contained in him from one side of the walk to the other, the lines. But eventually the words beand caused people whom he met to cheer- came intelligible and took meaning. She fully yield him plenty of room.

Balaam saw him coming. Poor Balaam. He had made an early start that day, and for hours he stood in the sun awaiting relief. When the appeared his sleepy eyes and raised his expressive fars to a position of attention, the old familiar covered up the woman heart within her. coat and battered hat of the elderwere be-tore him. He lifted up his honest voice As she sat with folded hands her eyes fell and cried aloud for joy. The effect was electrical for one instant. Elder Brown surveyed the beast with hor-

ror, but again in his understanding there rang out the trumpet words, "Drunk, drunk, drunk, drer-une, -erune, une, -une." He stooped instinctively for a missile with which to smite his accuser, but brought up suddenly with a jerk and a handful of sand. Straightening himself up with a majestic dignity, he extended his right

hand impressively. "You're a goldarn liar, Balsam, and, blast your old buttons, you kin walk home by yourself, for I'm danged if yoush'llride Surely Coriolanus never turned his back upon Rome with a grander dignity than sat upon the old man's form as he faced

about and left the brute to surrey with anxious eyes the new departure of his master. He saw the elder zigzag along the street and beheld him about to turn afriendly corner. Once more he lifted up his mighty "Drunk, drunk, drunk, drer- unc, drer-

une, -erune, -une, -une, Once more the elder turned with lifted hand, and shouted back "You're a liar, Balaam, goldarn you! You're er iffamous liar." Then he passed

usly awaiting the return of her liege lord. She knew he had with him a large sum of money, or should have, and knew also that he was a man without business methods. She had long since repented of the decision which sent him to town. When the old battered bat and flour-covered coat loomed up in the gloaming and confronted her, she stared with terror. The next instant she had seized him. "For the Lord sakes, Elder Brown, what ails you? As I live, if the man ain't drunk Elder Brown! Elder Brown? for the life of me can't I make you hear? You crazy old vpocrite! you desavin' old sinner! you ack-hearted wretch! where have yo

The elder made an effort to wave her off "Woman," he said, with grand dignity you forgit vussef; shu know ware I'v en 'swell's I do. Ben to town, wife, an see yer wat I've brought-the fines' but, ole woman, I could git. Look 't the color. Like goes 'ith like; it's red an' you're red an' it's a dead match. What yer mean Hey! hole on! ole woman!-you! Han-nah!-you." She literally shook him into

drunken sot! what do you mean by coming home and insulting your wife?" Hannai ceased shaking him from pure exhaustion. "Where is it, I say? where is it?" By this time she was turning his pockets wrong side out. From one she got pills,

from another change, from another pack-"The Lord be praised, and this is better luck than I hoped! O, elder! elder! elder! what did you do it for? Why, man, where is Balaam?" Thought of the beast choked off the threatened hysterics. Balaam? Balaam?" said the elder, grog-

gily, "He's in town. The infernal ole fool 'sulted me, an' I left' him to walk His wife surveyed him. Really at that moment she did think his mind was gone; but the leer upon the old man's face enraged her beyond endurance. You did, did you? Well, now, I reckon you'll laugh for some cause, you will. Back you go, sir-straight back; an' don't you

ome home 'thout that donkey, or you'll rue it, sure as my name is Hannah Brown. Aleck!-you Aleck-k-k!" A black boy darted round the corner, from behind which, with several others, he had beheld the brief but stirring scene. "Put a saddle on er mule. The elder's gwine back to town. And don't you be ong about it, neither. "Yessum." Aleck's ivories gleamed in the darkness as he disappeared.

Elder Brown was soberer at that moment

than he had been for hours. "Hannah, you don't mean it?" "Yes, sir, I do. Back you go to town as sure as my name is Hannah Brown." The elder was silent. He had never after she had affirmed her intention, suplemented with "as sure as my name is

enunciation. So back to town went Elder Brown, not in the order of the early morn, but silently, despairingly, surrounded by mental and actual gloom.

The old man had turned a last appealing glance upon the angry woman, as nounted, with Aleck's assistance, and sat in the light that streamed from out the kitchen window. She met the glance with-"She means it, as sure as my name is

To say that Elder Brown suffered on this long journey back to Macon would only mildly outline his experience. His early morning's fall had begun to make itself felt. He was sore and uncomfortable. Besides, his stomach was empty, and called for two meals it had missed for the first

time in years.

When, sore and weary, the elder entered the city, the electric lights shone above it like jewels in a crown. The city slept; that is, the better portion of it did. Here and there, however, the lower lights flashed out into the night. Moodily the Elder pursued his journey, and as he rode, faroff which female congregation, he was supremely unconscious that his beast was shurrying.

And thus the excursion proceeded, until addenly a shote, surprised in his calm sacreh for roots in a fence corner, darted into the road, and stood for an inseant interest ship in the great glasses of foatmap was drawing row appearance of this similar which into the road, and stood for an ambitious print of road partition rolled down his face and over his didict stars which only a pig can imitate. The sadden appearance of this similar was appearance of the continuous print dozen notar leave the form a proposition acceled strongly upon the counter, read drops of perspiration of heat pricked myself up this mornin. The sadden appearance of this similar was appearance of the similar was appearance of this similar was appearance of the similar was appearance. Now it was appearance of this similar was appearance of the similar was appearance. Now it was appearance of this similar was appearance of the similar was appearance. Now it was a similar was appearance of the similar was appearance. Now it was appearance of this similar was appearance. Now it was appearance. Now it was appearance of the similar was appearance. Now it was appearance of the day began to the sum the work bench in the read closure of the day began to the work ben had made a favorable impression, would have run the old man into the barracks. The crowd, however, drew him laughingly into the saloon and to the bar. The reaction was too much for his half-rallied senses. He yielded again. The reviving liquor passed his lips. Gloom vanished. He became one of the hove.

his glorious chorus.

It dies has a surface that his alarm had been convinced that his proposed to the source of the bar. The reaction was too much for his half-rallied senses. He visided again. The reviving liquor passed to supernatural wis light, "and the proposed of supernatural how was possessed of supernatural how was don't you want to buy a bonnet or a look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would be a name of it," said the girl. "But now don't you want to buy a bonnet or a look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would again the battered stove-pip hat, with a gaad the pursuit. The donkey, navinced that the object before which he battered stove-pip hat, with a gaad the pursuit. The donkey, navinced that the object before which he battered stove-pip hat, with a gaad the pursuit. The donkey, navinced that the object before which he battered stove-pip hat, with a gaad to not hing but a man, but a made read to nothing but a man, be wandered of the bear to wis placed again. The reviving liquor passed of supernatural wis light, so was don't you want to buy a bonnet or a look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would be gain further the same and pursuit to the battered stove-pip hat, with a gain the look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would again the leder gain to was don't you want to buy a bonnet or a look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would again the leder gain to was what is known as "first allow the was what is list. Si look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would again the leder gain to which led again. The reviving liquor passed of supernatural wis list. Si look to carry home to your wife?"

"It would again the leder gain to was what is known as "first at which the look hat it was the invention of an astronom of the beys.

The company i

Wrap fruit jars with paper to keep be overtaken by any of the pests found at lower elevations.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

days will suffice to render them quiet .-Prairie Farmer.

one and a half cups of flour, one large in moderate oven .- The Household.

stem-end. pound of sifted flour, a quarter of a and one egg. Mix a paste of these in- Herald. gredients, roll it out and cut it in diamond-shaped pieces; glaze with egg and bake in a hot oven; when cold place a

sional dose of turpentine is recom-

mended. - Troy Times. the lane, and then hungry Balaam and his

ply white vinegar and boil the table inen.—Philadelphia Press. hard boiled; one teaspoonful of vinegar, three small pickles, chopped; one teaspoonful of made mustard, ham, lobster or chicken, chopped; season with salt, pepper and melted butter; a little chopped celery; cool the eggs in cold water and remove the shells; cut length-wise, not quite through; take six of the Why did the porcupine? How much did the armadillo? What was it the rabbit? Why did the ant eater?—Philadelphia velks, chopped meat, celery, vinegar and seasoning, and mix well together; fill the boiled whites with mixture, carefully closing again. Garnish with cel-

Red and White Clovers as Disintegrator of the Soil.

Probably no merely theoretical solution of this question that could be offered would be accepted as satisfactory or conclusive: but I have a case in view where a practical demonstration of it has been made, and to the word "fertilizer" I attach here the widest signification, meaning by it any substance or plant which will enhance the yield by any process, whether chemical, vital or

On contiguous farms in the Muskingum Valley, Southern Ohlo, there are two fields, one of twenty acres, one of ten, separated only by a fence. They both lie on the second plateau or beuch, have been cleared and in cultivation the same length of time (about seventy years), and have been subjected to the same rotation of corn and wheat-the ten-acre field without interruption, the twenty-acre field with a rest of a year or two about every fourth year. The reader will please bear this fact in mind, since it shows that the larger field has had the advantage in one re-

spect, and it should have full force attached to it in connection with the results about to be recorded. ference between the systems of cultivafrequently changed; the bedroom and tion pursued in these two fields is, that the small field has been kept seeded in and aired after use. The common red clover, while the large one has been practice of shutting up the sleeping allowed to seed itself to white. At any rate, this has been the case for the las twenty-five or thirty years. The little field is part of a small farm, while the large one is part of a large farm; and, though the successive owners of the ter farmers than the owners of the oththe average of Ohio, and which might. ground with red clover, allowing the

white to take its place. in eating and drinking. Where the appetite or the vocation demand, it is rag weed after harvest, so there were the rag weed after harvest. tervals. Unripe fruit and vegetables are white clover is equally firmly estabpoisonous, and are especially injurious lished. It comes up after harvest so neighboring field, if not better.

experienced farmer that red clover acts as a better mechanical divisor of the soil than white clover. It has coarser and more abundant roots and stems. It lavs, as it were, a great number of minute tile-drains through the soil. In the red clover field, with an equal amount of tillage, the soil will always be finer, less lumpy than that in the white clover field. Therefore, whether it has a greater or less percentage of nitrogen (which I have not the tables by me at this moment to determine), it serves as a better inductor of that element from the rain and the atmosphere into the soil .- Stephen Powers, in Coun-

California Orchards.

Francisco Bulletin, if any one had predieted that hill land in California, well up the mountain sides and covered with chapparal, would be covered with vinevards and orchards, most people would have put no faith in such anticipations. But to-day one sees the vineyards and orchards creeping up the mountain sides from 1,000 to 2,500 feet high, and some at even greater altitudes. Dwelling houses are perched upon elevations where a few years ago no one would have taken the land as a gift under an agreement to cultivate it. These new vineyards and orchards are the last to

-Layer Cake: Four eggs, one cup of

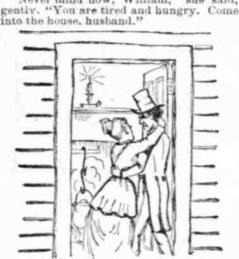
-A farmer is mentioned in the late discussion of New England farmers, reported in the Massachusetts Ploughman, who for two years planted seed from the seed-end and stem-end of the which in 1880 aggregated \$21,154,000. potato separately. Both years the seed- There are at least seventy establish end gave him a crop from twelve to ments in Belgium, employing 12,000 fourteen days earlier than from the hands, who receive annually in wages

wrested consolation from it by mere force

upon-what? The pink bonnet with the blue plume! It may appear strange to those who do not understand such natures, but to me her next action was perfectly natural. She burst into a convulsive laugh; then, seizing the queer object, bent her face upon it and sobbed hysterically. When the torm was over, very tenderly she laid the gift aside, and bare-headed passed out into the night. For a half-hour she stood at the end of

master hove in sight. Reaching out her hand, she checked the beast. "William," said she, very gently, "where is the mule?" The elder had been asleep. He woke and

gazed upon her blankly. "What mule, Hannah?" "The mule you rode to town." For one full minute the elder studied her Then it burst from his lips: "Well, bless me! if I didn't bring Balaam and forgit the mule! woman laughed till her eyes ran William," said she, "you're drunk." "Hannah," said he, meekly, "I know it. The truth is, Hannah, I----"Never mind now, William," she said,



Leading Balaam, she disappeared down se lane; and when, a few minutes later. Iannah Brown and her husband entere ough the light that streamed out of th pen door, her arms were around him, and or face upturned to his.—H. S. Edwards

---SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Chapter on Prudence in Conduct an Temperance in Diet. The extreme heat of the season, with the increased number of deaths, suggest great prudence in conduct and temperance in diet. A large proportion of the might easily be prevented by a 1 ttle. care. Of course the few who can afford to gratify their desires by fleeing to some cool and quiet retreat, and then have the good judgment to be temper ate in their habits, are the furthest removed from all seasonable dangers, but to the many this is impossible. The ess fortunate ones can comply with

well established hygienic principles. Cleanliness is of the first importance and it applies not only to the person, but also to the premises. The body should be sponged once a day, and twice is better, with water not cold; clothing next to the person should be linen should be thoroughly ventilated room all day in order to keep it dark should be avoided; the clothing should be aired throughout the day, and the couch not made up for use until evening. Keep no fresh meat or decayed vegetation anywhere about the premises. nown his wife to relent on any occasion | Whitewash the cellar and be careful to avoid keeping remnants of food about

to decay and mould. Hannah Brown." It was her way of to decay and mould. swearing. No affidavit would have had Equal in importance to cleanliness half the claim upon her as that simple | the supply of pure air. Let every room in the house from cellar to garret be abundantly ventilated during some portion of each day. Flies and hot air are preferable to a dark, stuffy apartment, which is thus converted into a disease breeding nest. Hot air naturally rises, and, if the upper rooms are kept closed throughout the day, they will be found charged with the foul air that has he sows about two quarts of seed per acre: been generated in the living rooms.

Elder Brown," he said, thickly. Then he Take the utmost care of the sewers. Temperance should be observed, both better to eat more frequently, rather than overload the stomach at long inin hot weather. Meats and vegetables should be thoroughly cooked before eating, and all should be fresh when cooked. Intemperance in the usually regarded harmless summer drinks and compounds is followed by as serious results as over-indulgence in alcoholic ripe, well cooked food and light fluids in small quantities and at more frequent

-If the hands are stained there is nothing that will remove the stain so well as lemon. Cut a lemon in halves and apply the cut surface as if it were

-If, upon weaning a calf or other roung animal, it is so far separated from the dam that one can not be heard by the other, from one to three

teaspoon of baking powder, six table-spoonfuls of water; flavor to taste; bake friend.

bit of jam or jelly in the center of each woman who had free negroes and a mis- and serve. - N. Y. Commercial Adver-

-Gapes are produced by a parasite and the school girls were attired in the windpipe of the fowl. It may be white tunics, Eton blue caps, and sashes removed by thrusting a feather into the windpipe, twisting it around and quickly withdrawing. It is said that confining a fowl in a box and filling the air in it with lime-dust will sometimes cause the fowl to cough or sneeze up the intruder. No preventive is known, but an occa-

-Deft-fingered maidens may make a pretty fan to suit each toilet. Take a of fine appearance and were so well matched in mental force and as orators matched in mental force and as orators round or oval fan of pasteboard and matched in mental force and as orators over it with tulle in folds and have a matched in mental force and as orators that the contest between them promised to full puffing of the tulle about the edge. On the side on which the folds are fastened arrange a mass of loops of narrow satin or velvet ribbon and place three or four velvet butterflies as if hovering among the loops. The handle is wound about with the ribbon and loops and ends depend from the point of

union with the fan .- Harper's Bazar. -For coffee stains try putting thick glycerine on the wrong side and washing it out with lukewarm water. For raspberry stains weak ammonia and water is the best. Stains of fruit on good table linen can be removed without njury by using the following with care: Pour boiling water on chloride of lime, in proportion of one gallon to a quarter of a pound, bottle it, cork it well, and in using be careful not to stir it. Lay the stain in this for a moment, then ap-

ery leaves or parsely.—Boston Globe.

CLOVER AS A FERTILIZER.

them stonce for illustrated pamphlet, free. ty .- Burlington Free Press. · · · Organic weakness or loss of power in citaer sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Enclose three letter stamps for book of particulars.

The greatest and most important dif small farm have been on the whole beter, yet the latter have maintained a system of tillage which was better than perhaps, be said to have been inferior to that followed on the little farm, only in that it neglected the seeding of the

The proprietor of this small farm has, as I say, cropped with wheat and corn alternately. Every spring when there is wheat on the field, in February or March and this small amount suffices to keep the ground occupied. White clover never makes its appearance, nor any has the red clover taken possession. But in the field just over the fence, thick as to hold the ragweed in check fully as well as the red clover in the

Now, it will hardly be denied by the

Ten years ago, according to the San

... The making of cheese is a very important occupation in Switzerland, where the riches of a man are estimated according to the number of cheese he possesses. A strange custom in the Valois is to make a cheese when a child is born, which is left untouched during his lifetime, and is often cut into for the first time at his funeral feast. A rich man stores up wine as well as drum: "Oh, where does beauty linger?" cheese for his own funeral, and when Our office hours are eight to six. - Peck's that event takes place a goblet of this "dead wine," as it is called, is placed on the coffin, the mourners approach, Thom white sugar, butter the size of a walnut, take the goblet in their hands, touch the coffin with it, and drink the contents to a future meeting with their departed

...The exports of glassware from the small country of Belgium are equal in value to half the total product of the glass factories of the United States, 15,000,000 francs (\$3,000,000), being an -Milan cakes are nice for tea. Half average of three francs forty-five centimes (about seventy cents) ver day. pound of butter, six ounces of sugar. The salaries in this industry are regardtwo tablespoonfuls of thick, sour cream | ed in Belguim as excellent. - Chicago

-The other day a cricket match took place between eleven of a well-known girls' school in Surry, England, and eleven of the ladies of the neighborhood. The ladies were their usual costume, to match, black stockings, and white knickerbockers. They also wore red roses as a badge, while their opponents were white. The school were the vic-

A Campaign Secret Given Away. In the campaign of 1884 the two candidates for Governor in a "pivotal" Western State arranged for a series of joint discussions. Both men were popular, both

be a magnificent one. For several weeks the scales balanced evenly. But one day the brilliant Republican candidate came up ailing. He seemed over-come and spoke laboredly. The next day he was even less effective. Later he was compelled to ask his opponent for a postponement of certain appointments, which was granted. Before the campaign ended he had abandoned the field altogether.

Meantime the Democratic candidate continued his canvass, seeming to grow stronger, cheerier and more effective with each succeeding week. He was elected. One evening in December while entertain-

ing several gentlemen he said:
"I will tell you a campaign secret which gave me the election. With the opening of my campaign I began caring for my liver. I knew that a disordered or for my liver. I shew that a disordered or torpid liver meant dullness and possible sickness. I took something every day. When my opponent began failing I knew his trouble to be his liver and felt like prethe stain in this for a moment, then apply white vinegar and boil the table linen.—Philadelphia Press.

—Surprise eggs: One dozen eggs, hard boiled; one teaspoonful of vinegar, similar circumstances and says he kept up under the exhausting strain by use of the

Especially to Women. "Sweet is revenge especially to women," said the gifted, but naughty, Lord Byron. Snrely he was in had humor when he wrote such words. But there are complaints that only women suffer, that are carrying num-bers of them down to early graves. There is hope for those who suffer, no matter how sorely, or severely, in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Safe in its action it is a blessing, especially to women and to men, too, for when women suffer, the household is askew.

A WOMAN and a fiddle are something alike. They always come out strongest when there is a woman about.—Boston

Young Men, Read This. THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOL TAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheu matism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk in-curred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write

A school journal advises: "Make the school interesting." That's what the small boy tries to do to the best of his abil-

World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. Y. ALTHOUGH we don't see Judge Lynch he

must be hanging round somewhere. - Boston Transcript PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute, 25c. Glenn's Sulphur Soop heals and beautifies. 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions

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